

OLD RESIDENT KILLED ON RAILS

John Flanagan, Aged 86, Hit by
Short Line Engine at
Boise.

CROOKS IN EVIDENCE AT FAIR.

Utah Canned Peas, Confiscated by State
Pure Food and Dairy Commis-
sioner on Dining Car.

Special Correspondence.

Boise, Idaho, Oct. 19.—John Flanagan, aged 86, an old-time resident of Boise, met his death yesterday afternoon while attempting to cross a railroad bridge just west of this city. He was in the center of a trestle work over a canal when the passenger train came suddenly around a bend and, before he was fairly aware of the fact, dashed him 35 feet into the water below. The train was stopped and the man recovered; but the body was all but lifeless, and he lived only two hours.

He was taken to the home of his daughter, Mrs. D. O. O'Brien, where he expired. Upon examination it was found that both legs had been broken and a big gash cut in his back. The pilot of the engine struck him and he was thrown against a projecting tie, which inflicted the wound in the back. Mr. Flanagan barely escaped death a few moments before his attempt to get over a short trestle before an oncoming train.

The dead body of a man, who afterwards proved to be John Gibson, a former inhabitant of the poor farm, was found in the hay barn of Thompson & Company's livery stables, on Monday last. It was first thought that he was the victim of foul play; but after being removed to the undertaking parlors and examined, it was discovered that death came to him as the result of a severe hemorrhage of the lungs in the night. The man was 74 years of age, with no known relatives in the country.

PICKPOCKETS AT WORK.

Boise has been thought to be quite immune from thieves and pickpockets, but the big state fair, which is in progress all this week, appears to be conducive to such a class of individuals. Several robberies and holdups have been committed within the last few days. Among the most prominent, which have been reported, are two cases in which experts must have been the perpetrators. In the instance of Jake Shover, who was relieved of \$15 from his inside vest pocket, right on Main street, near the Idaho hotel, in broad daylight, it displays a very clever hand. Shover felt two fellows butt against him and he felt a sharp pinch on his bill back from his inside pocket, but he says it was all so sudden that the men had disappeared before he was fairly aware of the fact that he was robbed. The police were not close on their trail, but they have not been found yet.

Another case is that of Art Stevens, who lost in about the same manner all the money he had, which amounted to over \$100.

BIG FAIR.

The Intermountain State fair, in progress in this city this week, is proving a great success. The exhibits of the products of the soil, of animals and of manufactured articles are the best that have ever been put before the people of this state in any previous state fair. The races are especially attractive and interesting. The faster horses of the western country are daily upon the track. The part played by the cavalry from Fort Boise each day is also proving to be an attractive feature. The big baby show yesterday called out nearly the whole female population of the surrounding country. The heaviest baby boy weighed 30 pounds. It was 11 months old. The heaviest baby girl weighed 24 pounds. It was six months old. The youngest baby with the most teeth was three months old. It had two teeth.

The Society of Pioneers of territorial days met last evening at a regular camp fire jubilee. They were 215 strong. An old time supper was served, a program listened to, after which all participated in an old-time dance.

All the buildings at J. Hot Springs, owned by Joseph Perrault of this city, were yesterday destroyed by fire. Nothing was left. Nothing was saved. All was eaten up by the hungry flames. Loss about \$6,000. Insurance covered about \$2,700.

COLORED GOODS CONFISCATED.

A. P. Hitt, state pure food and dairy commissioner, returned recently from a trip to Bear Lake county, where he confiscated a lot of French peas, sold by a prominent Utah pioneer. On his return to Boise, he noticed the same peas registered on the bill of fare at the dining car. He ordered some and found them highly colored. He immediately took possession of all the French peas on the train.

He also confiscated more peas of the same kind in Fremont county. The Utah Canning company wrote Commissioner Hitt, requesting that the peas be returned, so they could be sold elsewhere. But the commissioner said he would not only continue to confiscate the impure goods wherever found, but would also soon take a lot more of their products for being improperly labeled.

The laboratory in Mr. Hitt's office is now working again. The place of Chemist Macey, who resigned his position some weeks ago on account of ill health, has been filled by Robert Gibson of New York, brother of the present secretary of this state.

CRAPSEY HERESY TRIAL ARGUMENTS

New York, Oct. 19.—Decision was reserved on a motion to dismiss the appeal of Rev. Dr. A. S. Crapsey, rector of St. Andrew's church, Rochester, convicted of heresy, when the appeal came up today for a hearing before the episcopal court of review for the second department. It was agreed to withhold decision until the case had been heard in full.

The members of the court are: Bishop Scarborough of New Jersey, Rev. W. R. Huntington of this city, Rev. Dr. A. B. Baker, Rev. Dr. John R. Moses, Charles Andrews, Frederick Adams and James Parker, the last three named being lay members.

It was found at the Rochester trial that Dr. Crapsey had denied the virgin birth of Jesus and denied the doctrines of the Episcopal church. As a result of the findings he was suspended. John Lord O'Brien of Buffalo acted as church advocate, and Edward M. Shepard acted as the defender. Dr. Perkins of Rochester appeared for Dr. Crapsey. The day was taken up with arguments which will be continued tomorrow. Mr. O'Brien in his argument protested against admitting as evidence

a statement of Dr. Crapsey's included in a brief by Mr. Perkins and touching upon the propriety of certain doctrines of the Episcopal church, in which he claimed the court had no jurisdiction. However, it was finally decided to admit all the evidence.

Mr. Perkins, in his argument, reviewed the history of the trial before the diocesan court at Rochester and argued that the diocesan court, under a proper construction of canonical law, had no jurisdiction of doctrine, faith and worship.

In closing Mr. Perkins said: "Our church must broaden out if it is to take in all men. Its limits must not be restricted. Christ did not ask what were a man's beliefs. He laid down the rule that those of His kingdom should minister to the wants of mankind, heal the sick, care for the lame, the dumb and blind, that he should be great in these works. This court sits as a court of Christ's church. We ask you to determine your findings on the rule that Christ Himself laid down."

Edward M. Shepard in his argument for Dr. Crapsey, called attention to the fact that this was the first case ever heard by a court of review of the Episcopal church and he declared that the result would affect the confidence of the church and of all others.

Mr. Shepard closed with a tribute to Dr. Crapsey, his energy, his genius and his work. He declared that if Dr. Crapsey were to be driven out of the church there was a very great company of clergy and laity over the breadth of the land who ought to be driven out with him.

John Lord O'Brien, church advocate for the diocese of western New York, presented a brief argument. He held that the court of review was not to determine questions of policy or expediency, but to administer the law of the church.

INVESTIGATING ALLEGED BRIBERY OF COURTS.

New York, Oct. 19.—The grand jury today began an investigation of the charges that one of the magistrates of the city courts has been a party to the use of money in obtaining concessions of the courts of disposal of cases without trial.

EXORCISE AND SUICIDE.

Cincinnati, Oct. 20.—Jordan White, a laborer, aged 40 years, shot his wife in the head and then blew out his own brains, but failed to a calm retrospection incalculable damage must be done. He attributed the malady to fancied wrongs.

Dr. Mitchell's startling assertion was made at the meeting of the American Association of Railway Surgeons yesterday. His remarks brought out an interesting discussion of the nation's new affliction, during which Dr. B. W. Corwin, president of the association, proffered some advice to physicians as to how the disease should be treated.

EPIDEMIC OF HYSTERIA SWEEPING OVER COUNTRY.

Chicago, Oct. 20.—An epidemic of hysteria as contagious as the disease of smallpox, according to Dr. A. L. Mitchell, of Lincoln, Neb., is sweeping over the nation, and unless the public mind can be brought to a calm retrospection incalculable damage must be done. He attributed the malady to fancied wrongs.

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"Physicians should mix the spiritual with their treatment of hysteria, and should use less of the material," said Dr. Corwin. "Everybody wants sensation. It has crept into our school boards and into the lives of women. Women have their tea and drink. They go to soda fountains—some of them, and order drinks. I will say, too, that they do not always order soda water. The fraternities among the schoolboys were recently abolished because it took their minds away from their studies."

Dr. Mitchell said hysteria was looked upon by people at large as an outbreak of certain overtaken, over-education, and finding expression in tears or convulsions, but the educated physician, he said, knows that hysteria is as much a disease as smallpox. It affects all men and women alike. Innumerable examples of the infection, and contagious character of the malady, he said, are recorded through all history.

Dr. Mitchell concluded by saying the eagerness to take from those who possess that which the masses have given them the right to possess and give to them less gifted with forethought and courage, reached a stage where it needs medical attention.

54,600 MEALS DID HIM NO GOOD

How One Man Wasted 50 Years of His Life. Thousands Like Him.

"What's the use of eatin', anyhow?" said the scrawny dyspeptic to his retort, prosperous-looking friend. "Here I've been eatin' three times a day, and sometimes twice a day for 50 years, and look at me. I'm rawboned and skinny, still at the bottom of the ladder, south on the west, and a head ache. I know it, and I can't help it. If I had it to do over again, though, I would take care of my stomach, for I don't believe I ever really relished any food in my life, not even mother's Christmas dinners, and I firmly believe that my way of eating, or whatever it was, brought along with it darkness and impossibility of success."

"You're right," nodded his companion. "Of course, that isn't always the case. But in this age we must not only 'Trust in the Lord and keep our powder dry,' but we must also swallow our food with our food. Cheerfulness, especially while eating, which is the most essential act of man, is as necessary to him as sunshine is to the flowers. Nothing normal can be produced in darkness."

"But this is what you haven't been doing, Mr. Dyspeptic. Your brain and your stomach, remember, are twins, and you must treat them accordingly. Why not start now and repair the damage you've done. It is never too late, you know."

"You mean at my age? And suppose you can't always get the sunshine?"

"Absolutely, yes. Science has made it possible to get the sunshine, the health and the strength that your stomach needs, all put up together in little tablets. They call them Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, the most effective tablets in the world for this very thing. One ingredient in these tablets is yeast, and yeast is food without the help of the stomach. Two tablets after each meal can do more work, quicker work and better work, in digesting heavy meals, than the stomach can itself. The stomach need not work at all. Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets does all the work, and gives your faded stomach a rest, the rest it needs. Meanwhile you cure yourself of heartburn, burning sensation, indigestion, sour stomach, acidity, fermentation, bloating, and the worst cases of dyspepsia and indigestion. You get rid of these for all time. And then, besides, you can eat all you want and you will also relish mother's Christmas dinners if you will take Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets after eating. That's the sunshine I was talking about. Then your face will reflect the internal change going on, you'll be more energetic, your mind will be clearer, you will have more control over yourself, you'll be happier, and you'll be yourself again."

"Your heart will change and you'll feel free. You'll enjoy your meals—and let me introduce you to one little package of these Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. You can get them at any drug store in the world for only 50c a package. It is worth it, Mr. Dyspeptic."

SHIPWRECKED BARGEMEN ARE SAFELY LANDED.

Key West, Fla., Oct. 20.—The Austrian steamer Jennie, Capt. Dudnich, bound from Gulfport for Genoa, has called at this port to land 49 workmen picked up at sea near the Bahama coast, 160 miles from Key West. The men were a part of a force of 150 workmen belonging to barge No. 4, engaged on east coast extension work. Most of the others were either killed or drowned in the storm early Thursday. Nine other barges crowded with workmen engaged in extension work were at sea with barge No. 4. There is no news of them and it is feared all were lost.

W. P. Dusenbury, one of the engineers, saved by the steamer Jennie, says the storm struck barge No. 4 at 5 o'clock Thursday morning. One hour later the house boat went to pieces in the raging sea and 30 or 40 men were killed after the crash. Dusenbury says nine other boats working on the extension at Long Key went to sea with barge No. 4. He has no intelligence of their fate and fears for their safety.

Officers of the rescuing steamer Jennie say that they heard cries for help Thursday night and following the direction of the sounds, came upon a lot of men drifting in the sea clinging to logs, lumber and small rafts. Boats were lowered and the forego men brought here were rescued. Three other steamers, using search lights, came on the scene and saved the remaining life. How many they rescued was not ascertained by those aboard the steamer Jennie.

FAMOUS COOK DEAD.

Madame Begus Served People in New Orleans for Fifty Years.

New Orleans, Oct. 20.—Madame Begus, for 50 years one of the most famous cooks in the United States, died last night. On the guests' register at her tiny restaurant, which seated no more than 40 persons, are some of the most famous names in recent United States history, and also quaint and original verses written by leading American poets and authors. Madame Begus was 75 years old, but cooked until one month ago. It was necessary in the winter to engage seats at her table a week in advance.

MEXICO WILL BE EASY.

Issues Instructions Regarding Illegal Fishing by Americans.

Washington, Oct. 20.—The state department has been informed that the Mexican government has given instructions to the gunboats and revenue cutters which it has employed to break up fishing by Americans in the territorial waters of Mexico to refrain from any unnecessary interference with vessels outside of the three-mile limit, and to be as lenient as possible in respect to the same. This resulted from a protest of the state department that the commander of a Mexican gunboat stopped and searched an American vessel on the high seas.

NATURAL CAVES AS SEWERS.

How much weight, figured in heavy brick buildings, will the roof of a cave which spreads itself under the central part of a rapidly-growing city stand? This question is one sometimes discussed by citizens of Knoxville who are familiar with its underground topography.

For Knoxville is a city built over a succession of caves, one of which affords a passage running directly under the city, north and south, through its center and under some of the tallest buildings of the principal business street, Gay street, beginning at Chilhowee park to the northeast and ending at another opening north of the Tennessee river near Cherokee bluff, a distance of more than six miles. There are at least two well known openings of the cave in the basements of buildings on Gay street. One of these is used for the purpose of running water, while the other is barred with an iron door to prevent possible robbers who could enter the building through the basement after making their way through the cave.

Older citizens of Knoxville once knew all about this cave and its labyrinthine passages leading from the main passage in every direction, carrying one underneath the foundations of some of the taller buildings. The rapid growth of the city in recent years and the bustle and hurry of business have caused many to cease to think of these caves and the danger they may threaten at any time. Owners of property naturally do not want to discuss the cave question.

Buildings five, six and seven stories high have been erected on this shallow roof or foundation, and new buildings are going up in every part of the growing city; yet no one seems to think that the cave beneath the feet of earth and rock may one day give way under its heavy burdens. The fact that such a thing never has happened inspires the confidence that it never will, and it is therefore a subject that timid people do not care to discuss. Every now and then are warnings when the earth sinks for a considerable distance along some of the principal streets. This has happened half a dozen times in the last three years in as many different sections of the city. Once or twice the earth has caved in for a depth of 12 or 15 feet, usually near a sewer pipe. Workmen open the place and the cavern is then filled in with concrete and rock, and no more is thought of it except by the people who wonder where the earth has gone and how it got away. For a distance of 50 feet or more Main avenue, directly in front of the courthouse, sank two feet a year ago.

A few weeks later a big hole formed on Asylum avenue. Several times along Gay and Clinch avenue caverns of considerable size have been required at considerable cost to the city. Years ago an opening of considerable magnitude formed in the courthouse yard. Others have formed in other sections of the city.

Years ago the boys of the town frequently explored the several caves about the city. Then the entrances were not closed. Now only two entrances are open to the public and few people know of their hidden existence. Under the White House, now used as a hotel, at the corner of Gay street and Cumberland avenue, is the long-disused entrance of the main cave. This hotel was built before the Civil war, and at one time was the leading hotel in Knoxville.

Several presidents of the United States and distinguished men, among them Andrew Johnson, have occupied the stateroom of this hotel. Few of them knew that underneath the basement is a big hole, the entrance to a cave whose passages run underneath the entire city of Knoxville. This pipe has always been used as a sewer. Two blocks farther north on Gay street, in the basement of the store occupied by D. Rosenthal, druggist, is another entrance to the cave.

The owners of the property, knowing the extent of this cave and being cognizant of the fact that it extends for miles beneath the city, have kept Chilhowee park and another south of the city, had an iron door constructed to fit over the entrance. This door is kept locked at all times to prevent

LOU DILLON GOLDFIELD

The production of ore from the great Goldfield Mohawk mine, which now aggregates from \$1,500,000 to \$2,000,000 per month, sets a new mark for bullion output from a gold mine. This, in connection with the yield of gold from the Goldfield Combination, which is paying 240 per cent. per annum dividends, the Goldfield Jumbo, Goldfield Florence, Goldfield RedTop, Goldfield Silver Pick and others that are contiguous, and on the same great vein system, stamps the immediate territory as the richest in all the world. The Mohawk veins all trend westward, and the properties that are situated directly west of the Mohawk are the Silver Pick and Lou Dillon. The tremendous mine output from this group of bonanzas has doubled the market value of Silver Pick stock in two months and has been responsible for the purchase of the Lou Dillon by a syndicate of Nevada capitalists.

A company has been formed under the title, "LOU DILLON GOLDFIELD MINING COMPANY," to take over and operate the property. Exhaustive mine development has been begun with a view to exploring the great Mohawk series of veins where they cross the Lou Dillon. Able mining engineers declare emphatically that they undoubtedly traverse Lou Dillon ground. Though representing one of the largest cash transactions of the year, the price paid for the Lou Dillon was exactly one-half what the property could have been turned for two days later. The Lou Dillon-Goldfield Mining Company is incorporated for \$1,000,000, divided into one million shares, par value \$1. Three hundred and fifty thousand shares have been placed in the treasury. For immediate development the unsold portion of 250,000 shares are offered at 30 cents per share, representing one of the most extraordinary investment opportunities of the year.

The Lou Dillon property, comprising over 10 acres, adjoins the Silver Pick estate on the west. It is not more than 1,200 feet from the great Mohawk and is only 800 feet from the Combination mine which is earning 240 per cent per annum dividends.

Developments of recent date on the Silver Pick have been of sufficient importance to give great value to the Lou Dillon, aside from its contiguity to the Mohawk. At least eight lessees are actively engaged in developing Silver Pick ground and are making a mine showing that indicates that the property will soon be on even terms with the great bonanza mines of the district.

On a lease, which is within a few hundred feet of the Dillon, several veins of high grade ore have been encountered that carry average values of from \$70 to \$340 per ton. Sinking is being done as rapidly as possible in order to open these veins at the same depth at which the great Mohawk ore bodies were disclosed. According to their pitch and trend, they come together in the Lou Dillon ground and, with every degree of certainty possible, it is predicted that when they meet they will form a tremendous deposit of high grade ore.

Plans have already been perfected and work begun in the thorough development of the estate of the Lou Dillon Goldfield Mining company. A 60-horse-power hoisting plant and other mining machinery have been ordered and will be installed at once. In the meantime sinking is in progress on company account, and by lessees. No less than four ledges of gold ore have been exposed on Lou Dillon territory. These all apex within the boundaries of the property, a fact that is of first importance, as it precludes the possibility of legal controversy with reference to extra-lateral rights, and gives the company the ownership without possible question to all the ore bodies that lie beneath the surface of the claim. Several of these are making history for the Silver Pick property, and have made such a great mine showing that Silver Pick stock is now in strong demand at 90 to 95 cents per share. They all center on Lou Dillon ground and pitch into Silver Pick territory, where they have been opened up extensively, showing high grade shipping values in numerous places. That the Lou Dillon management will encounter them in the present plan of development, and open one of the great bonanza gold mines of the camp is practically a certainty, based upon examination made by the most expert mining authorities of the district.

A comparison of prices between Lou Dillon-Goldfield and that of shares in adjoining properties will show that this is one of the most extraordinary investment opportunities presented in recent years in Southern Nevada. The great Mohawk, which lies well within 1,200 feet of the Lou Dillon, is quoted on the Exchanges of San Francisco, Goldfield and New York at \$3.85 to \$4.00 per share; Red Top, the next door neighbor to the Mohawk, is in firm demand at \$1.50 to \$1.60 per share; Silver Pick, which lies immediately next to the Lou Dillon, commands a price ranging from 85 to 95c per share according to recent market fluctuations. Other stocks representing holdings in mining properties situated in the immediate vicinity of the Lou Dillon, are quoted from 45c to \$3.00 per share. Of one, the Combination, which is now paying 240 per cent per annum dividends, you cannot now buy any stock at all. The holders refuse to name a price.

The price at which the first treasury offering of Lou Dillon may be purchased does not more than represent the actual value of the property as a "good prospect." We realize that in the purchase of the Lou Dillon we secured an exceedingly valuable piece of mining ground at a very low figure. And in line with our policy to put our clients in with us on what is termed a ground floor basis, we are offering a limited allotment of treasury shares in the Lou Dillon-Goldfield Mining Company, at a price that attaches to the security an unusually attractive speculative, as well as investment, feature.

The President of the Lou Dillon-Goldfield Mining Company is Hon. John Sparks, Governor of the State of Nevada. The Vice-President is John D. Campbell, famous as the man who took a million and a half dollars worth of ore out of the Goldfield Jumbo in less than a year from a lease covering a hundred lineal feet of ground, and famed as President of the Stray Dog and Indian Camp Manhattan Mining Companies. The Treasurer is L. M. Sullivan of the L. M. Sullivan Trust Company, and the Secretary is James E. Degan, Cashier of the Nye and Ormsby County Bank of Goldfield. These men stand for everything that is good and clean in mining and finance, and any company with which they identify themselves is entitled to the support of the most conservative investors.

Few, if any, of the prominent mining promotions of recent years from Southern Nevada have embodied such unlimited possibilities as the Lou Dillon-Goldfield Mining Company stock. In fact, the possibilities of an investment in the issue are without limit. Less than a year ago Mohawk was selling at 25 to 30 cents per share; today it is quoted above \$4.00; six months ago Silver Pick was a neglected issue around 20 cents per share; it is an active trader today around 90 cents per share; Red Top was two years ago in little demand at 16 to 20 cents per share; today it cannot be purchased for less than \$1.60 per share; the same is true of a great many stocks representing interests in companies owning neighboring property. Lou Dillon-Goldfield is offered today at 30 cents per share, this being the initial subscription price, and representing not more than the actual value of the company's holdings as they stand practically undeveloped, within a few months Lou Dillon should be in exceptional demand at \$1.00 or more per share, just as surely as can possibly be predicted. The Lou Dillon is believed to have the continuation of the great Mohawk vein system; it has proved veins of gold ore; it has location directly on the trend of the greatest gold-bearing veins that have ever been uncovered in the history of the world of mining. Able management and aggressive development are the only essentials required to make the Lou Dillon one of the great gold producing mining bonanzas of the country. These have been provided and the future of the property is assured beyond cavil.

There were a great many who failed to secure Eagle's Nest Fairview at the subscription price, owing to delays in sending in reservations. That issue was over-subscribed 600,000 shares in two weeks. To these we beg to say that equally as great an opportunity is presented in Lou Dillon-Goldfield. Immediately after the subscriptions on Eagle's Nest closed, the stock took a sharp jump of 7 to 10 points. Beyond any question it should continue in its upward movement until it is selling at par before the year's end. The same should prove true of Lou-Dillon-Goldfield, and we urge investors to wire reservations and on receiving telegraphic notice of allotment of stock to follow immediately with remittances in full. This will be the last offering of Lou Dillon, and those who do not order Lou Dillon-Goldfield subscription stock at once will miss one of the greatest investment opportunities of the year. Subscriptions for less than 100 shares cannot be considered. Reservations will be considered in the order in which they are received up to the time the full treasury allotment is subscribed for, and the right is reserved to refuse or cut down any late order. Use the wires.

L. M. SULLIVAN TRUST CO.

Paid-Up Capital, \$250,000

GOLDFIELD, NEVADA

robbers from entering the store, which is on the busiest corner of the city and within a block of the postoffice building.

Four years ago a party of young men, headed by Horace Forbes, son of a newspaper man, decided to explore the cave, the entrance to which is four miles northeast of the city at Chilhowee park. They had heard stories that the cave went under the city and that if they kept along the main passage they would come out south of the city after passing under the Tennessee river. Armed with provisions, matches, flint and punk, hatchets, planks and a rough map of the cave furnished by an old citizen, the party entered the cave early one morning. They traveled all of one day, frequently losing their way from the main passage.

Finally toward sundown they saw daylight ahead of them, and in a few minutes they climbed out on Cherokee bluff and gave a great shout when they realized that they had made the six-mile trip, passing under the entire city. The newspapers at the time gave interesting accounts of their perilous trip.

That the entrance to these caves are known to criminals, and that they have been successfully used by such in making good their escape from officers of the law is now quite generally believed since the disappearance of Harvey Logan, the bandit, after he had broken jail and the disappearance July 15 of this year of John McPherson after he had murdered two men. Absolutely no clues to either of the

men are known to the officers, yet his rewards are outstanding for the capture of both men, and possessors of either of them are offered both and were close behind them at the city limits.

How much longer will the this crime bear its burden of heavy buildings? Each additional sinking of the cave about the city is taken as a warning by those who have not yet forgotten that Knoxville is a city built on caves.—Knoxville (Tenn.) Commercial Appeal.